

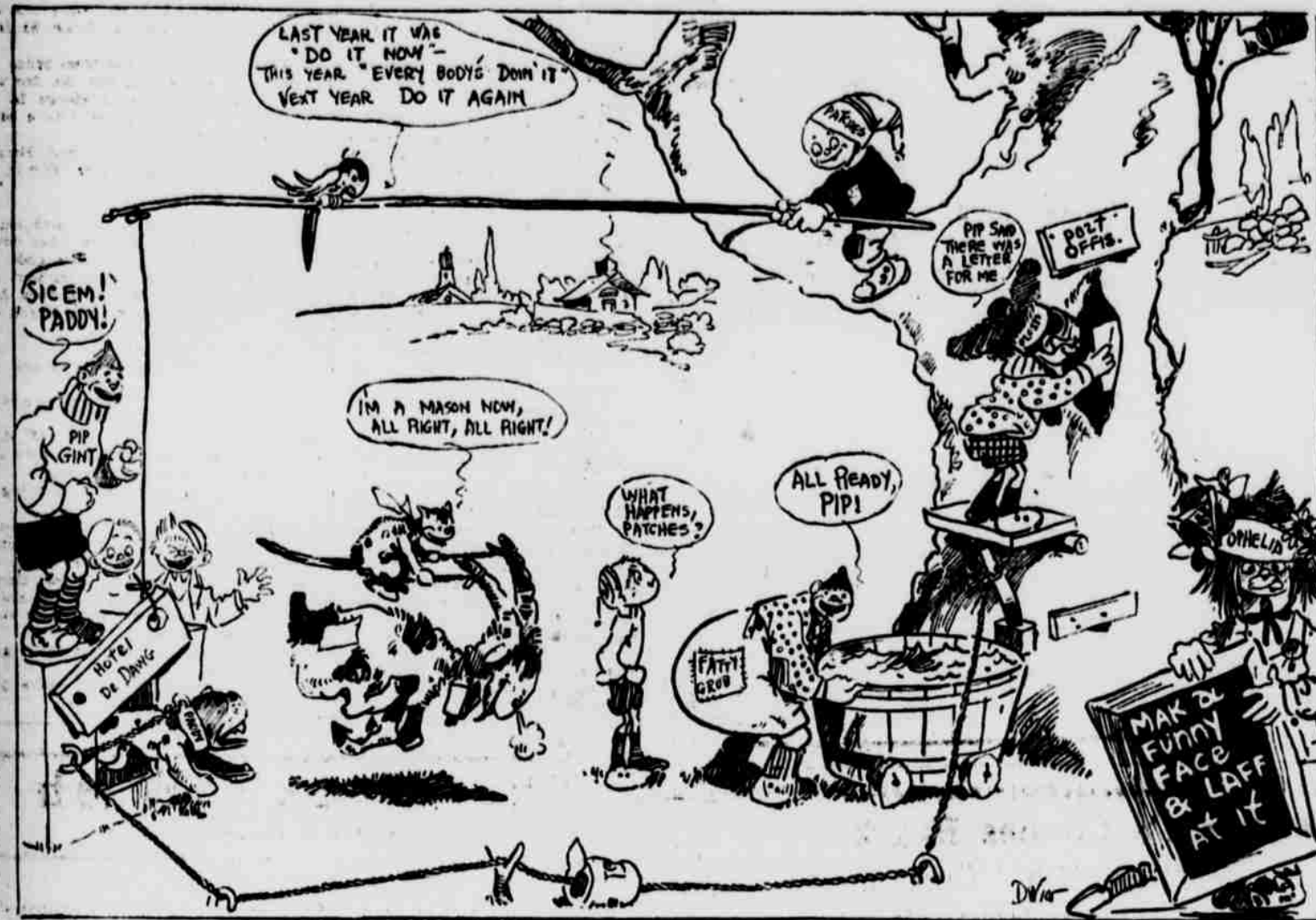
# "S'Matter, Pop?"

(Continued)

By C. M. Payne



## Schooldays Find "Patches" and Follow the String! By Dwig



## "Everybody's Doing It!" By Carmichael



## Betty Vincent's Advice

### His Costly Presents.

GIRLS, don't accept expensive presents, particularly presents of jewelry, from men to whom you are not even engaged. I have cautioned you about this before, but I continue to get letters asking if "I may not accept a ring or a pin as a birthday gift from a man I have known more than a year." It is almost impossible to think of circumstances under which it might be proper for you to receive such gifts. And you ought not even to let young men lend you their jewelry, or lend you may sometimes be put in an extremely embarrassing position through wearing a young man's "gift" pin, for he is only supposed to give it to his future wife.

The reason for all this is very simple. No girl is supposed to put herself under great obligations to her young men friends, and she does so when she accepts expensive presents from them.

### A Persistent Suitor.

"P. B." writes: "I thought I cared for a young man, but find I was mistaken. I have tried to discourage his attentions, but to no avail. What shall I do?" If he will not take hints tell him frankly that he bores you.

"R. G." writes: "Should a girl help a young man caller to put on his overcoat?" It is not considered good form.

"C. B." writes: "When a young man is walking with two ladies should he go between them?" No, he should take the outside.

"R. B." writes: "I have just heard that my fiancée is engaged to another man. What shall I do?" Ask her for an explanation.

"S. J." writes: "My fiancée is earning \$12 a week, and poor health compels him to be absent from his work a good deal. Do you think marriage would be a risk under such conditions?" Decidedly.

"L. K." writes: "Does a man like a jolly girl best, or a pleasant, quiet one?" It depends on the man.

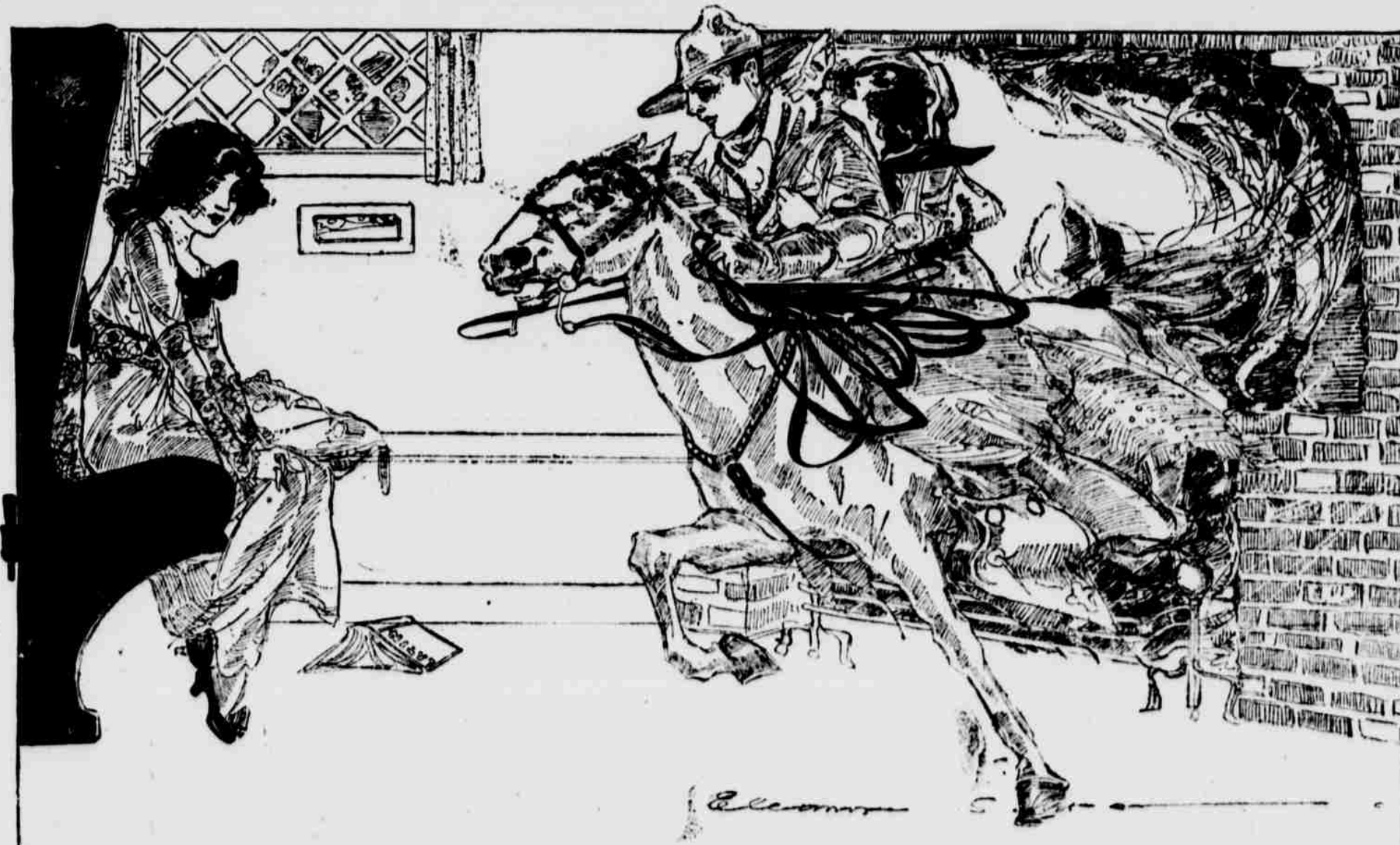
"F. Y." writes: "Would once a week be too often to call on a girl when I have no serious intentions?" Not if you make it plain that you only want her friendship.

"S. V." writes: "Should my parents be the first to call on my fiancée's father and mother, or should her parents take the initiative?" It is usually the custom for the parents of the prospective bridegroom to make the first call.

"J. V." writes: "I am engaged to a young lady who is often very gay. When I rebuke her for it she becomes impatient. What shall I do?" If you do not approve of her temperament you would be very unwise to marry her.

## Dreams

By Eleanor Schorer



Just about this time of the year, when everyone feels a wee bit lazy, it is an awful task for the girl of sixteen to buckle down to high school lessons. Maybe it is the fragrance of the burning pine logs on the hearth and maybe it's just her natural bent; but Beanie is apt to dream of the glorious West. And out of the fireplace comes a dashing cowboy with Bessie herself clinging close to him. Away they go, to race over the prairies—deep down into the valleys and high over the mountains, where all is full of Romance—but ONLY IN DREAMS. ELEANOR SCHORER.

### SLIGHT MISTAKE.

"I understand that there was a lamentable auto accident at this corner last night." "You were misinformed."

### GROWING PEEVISH.

Reggie Devel (to his tailor)—Weally, I think I have been very patient with you. I promised again and again to pay you, but if you keep on bothering me I simply won't promise any more.—The Gentle Breeches.

### SAME OLD CHIP.

"That was the spirit of your uncle that made the table stand, turn over and do such queer stunts." "I am not surprised, he never did have good table manners."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

### TOO MANY RISKS.

"Do you think the aeroplane will ever be used for smuggling?" "No," replied the aviator. "It's quite enough for a man to risk his life without taking a chance on spending it in jail."—Washington Star.

### IN ANCIENT ROME.

First Roman Matron—What a funny looking creature on that woman! Did you notice it, too? Second Matron—Yes. It comes from some little barbarian tribes out in Gaul, that they call Panto-Puck.

## The Day's Good Stories

### A Good Appetite.

He was a distant young German, and as he walked into the barn he noticed the owner with: "Hey, mister, will you pop me?" "Will I what?" returned the farmer. "Will you pop me? Make me work yet?"



"Oh, I see, you want a job," said the farmer. "Well, how much do you want a month?" "I tell you. If you put me on the farm I come for \$5, but for twenty-five I eat myself by delectable."—The Housekeeper.

### Too Good a Job.

"OKE! I had court in a little village," Judge Stenhouse related to us, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer, "where the belle was a little fellow, but very much experienced. During the session a drunken man got into the court room and made a noise that took from the dignity of the proceedings. I paused long enough to request the bailiff to remove the obnoxious party. "In a few minutes the drunk got noisier than ever. I again summoned the bailiff. "Why don't you make an arrest?" I asked sternly. "Aren't you an officer of this court?" "I was, Your Honor," answered the bailiff, "but I've resigned."

### A Short-Changed Dog.

CHARLEY ELISON is up on horses, but was not up on dogs. At one time in Hot Springs he paid for a bird-dog, partly through a faithful notion and partly because the dog was a handsome animal. He caught the seller the next day and said: "I thought you claimed this was a bird-dog. He was gone for three hours yesterday and didn't bring back a single bird." Picking up the hunter and going in for trick animals, Elison had a dog to which he would give a small of a \$5 bill and later send it to



being the money home. A visiting horseman located the plot before the dog did and substituted a \$1 bill. When the retriever showed up, Elison said: "Fellow, what have you done with the other \$4?"—Chicago Post.